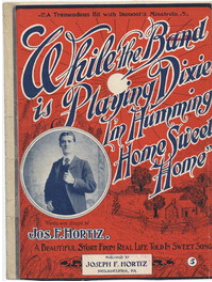


WHILE THE BAND IS PLAYING DIXIE



Joseph F. Hartz ----- Lyricist & Composer

Sheet music printed in 1900, cylinders and discs released in 1902

Sara & Maybelle, Original Carter Family

Key : G

It was on a day that soldiers wrote a line to those they loved
To mothers, wives and sweethearts far away
When a fair haired boy sat dreaming of a far-off southern town
Of a dark-haired maid who's waiting day by day

(chorus)

While the band is playing Dixie, I'm humming "Home Sweet Home"
It takes me back to Georgia though I'm far across the foam
Once again beside the river with my Mary dear I'll roam
While the band is playing Dixie, I'm humming "Home Sweet Home"

Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home

That night when all were sleeping came the bugle call to arms
With flashing eyes they plunged into the fray
And among the first to give his life up for the land he loved
Was the boy who dreamed of Dixie far away

(chorus)

They found it in his pocket, a bloodstained little note
A bullet hole had pierced it through and through
It began with "Darlin' Mary, if I don't come back again
Just remember that my last thoughts were of you

(chorus)
